

PORK ROW, New York.

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#### B. R. T., JERSEY AND JEROME JUSTICE.



ERSEY JUSTICE has found a Jerome way to rebuke the wicked. During the Aqueduct races certain citizens of Elizabeth ran a handbook. Two other Elizabethans made a \$50 combination bet with the handbook men which would pay \$2,700. The horses won, but when the Elizabethans went to the handbook men to collect, payment was refused on the ground that the bet-

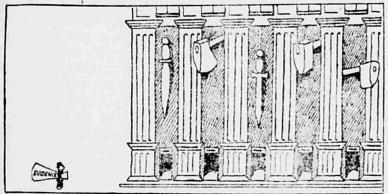
tors had an accomplice at the Long

Island track who telephoned them the result in time to make their bets before the bookmakers had news

So far the transaction is rather commonplace. Things like this sometimes happen in New York poolrooms.

The subsequent proceedings are instructive as pointing out the manner in which Jerome justice is infecting the Jersey suburbs.

The Elizabethans, after payment of their bet was refused, went to a justice of the peace and secured warrants for the handbook men. This, too, is nothing new. But when the handbook men heard of these warrants they hired an alderman as their lawyer and paid the bet by check. Then their alderman-lawyer secured the arrest of the Elizabethan bettors on the charge of extortion. The bookmakers went free.



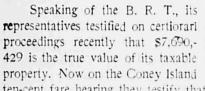
A parallel to this in New York is the experience of Tilling hast and various other complainants who have gone to District-Attorney Jerome. Tillinghast told about the wicked Metropolitan jury fixers and how they had bribed him. He went to Blackwell's Island for six months. Scrugham, who produced before Mr. Jerome evidence of forgeries of administration ballots in the life insurance elections, was prompt-By indicted himself. Julian, who insisted on telling what he knew about the Metropolitan corruption fund, has been arrested several times. Amory, who years ago brought the Metropolitan's crooked accounts to Mr. Jerome's notice, has been hounded by detectives.

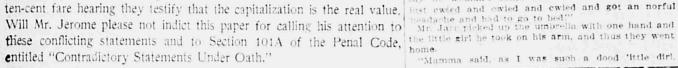
If this keeps on it will get to be necessary for men to live most immaculate lives, because if they ever have occasion to bring a charge of crime against any one else they may find themselves landed in jail instead of the defendant.

It is not so long since a petty Wall street broker was sent to jail for sending around circulars that the B. R. T. would pay no dividends. It has not paid any dividends, but his crime against the B. R. T. insiders who were trying to put up the price of the stock was all the greater because he told the truth.

In the days when the press was not free, and there were no con-

tutional guarantees of free speech, it was the law that "the greater the truth the greater the libel." There seems to be a revival of this legal doctrine in Mr. Jerome's administration of his office, which, sad to relate, is spreading to such suburbs as Elizabeth.





## Letters from the People.

How Much?

To the Editor of The Evening World: An employee said to his employer. every succeeding day for double the amount. For instance, first day, I cent the next day, 2 cents; next day, 4 cents. Now, will readers of this paper to me how much money does it amount ; in the month of May? M. K.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If a man from the Cambboal Islands could watch the evening rush hour crowd at the Fourteenth street subherror to his own perceful, anthropological home. It is a disgrace to to continue the results of the the resul logical home. It is a disgrace to to continue his good example and not civilization. Most of the first is caused he ashamed to pray in the sight of eighteen, employed in that district and day would devote a little more time t

I recently read of Lord Kitchener was a Editor of The Econing V having been unsu-Roberts was sent out to ming the war to a conclusion Kitt mand during the sent out by the Britain with Lord Roberts as chi s such he did not inter

ent. In that work he was emie British forces in India he has di played not only skill, but tact, as was contrive expeditions against the Hill labes and that against the Afgilles is a wonderful organizer a w The Cannibal and the Subway. derful planner and one who is equal wonderful in carrying out his plans.

Advice to "Undergraduate," to the Editor of The Election Work In answer to "Undergraduate,

Hving uplown. A few spectacular ar-rests might work miracles. The rush he filled the way they are. It has often rests might work mirecies. The Fusion on to the cars is horrible some rimes.

The people tilluk there may be one vacated seat in the car.

STRAP-CLINGER.

Kitchener.

Kitchener.

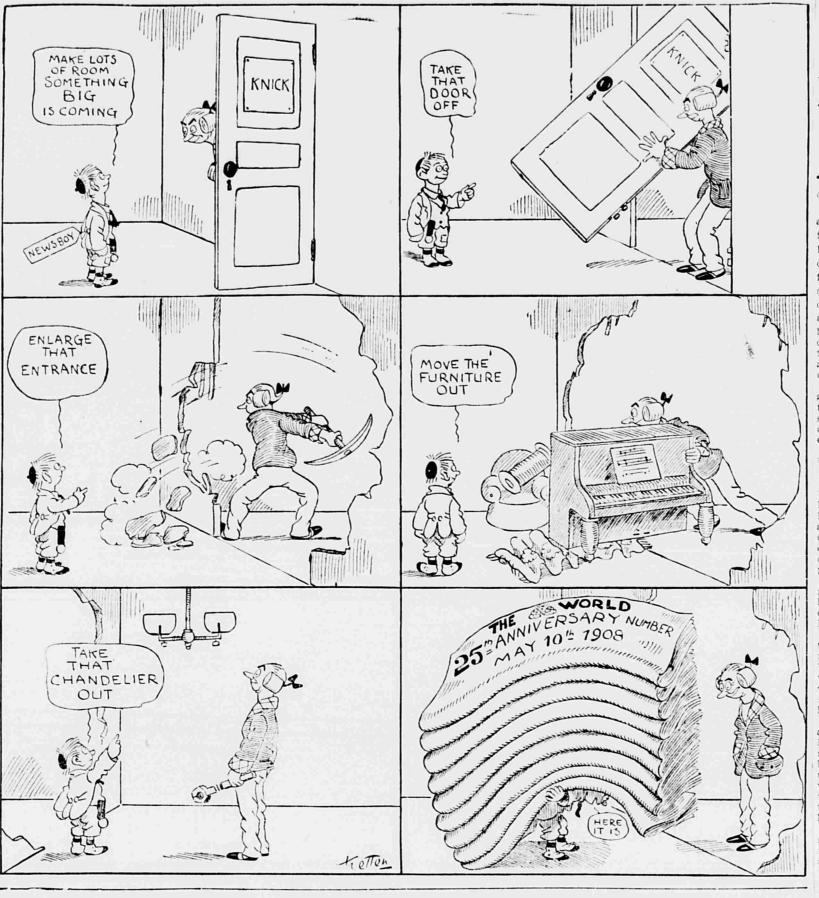
Kitchener.

To the Eliter of The Election World.

A Wife's Allowane.

## Get Ready.

By Maurice Ketten.



### The "Dood 'ittle Dirl" of the Jarr Family Surprises Her Dad By Meeting Him at the Subway Station With an Umbrella

By Roy L. McCardell.



you out in this storm!" umbrella?"
"Oh, ess, she did," said the "She des little girl solemnly. "She said girl, stoutly. has no umb'eller. Willie, you take the umb'eller an l

go for papa." But Willie said. 'I won't do it!' Ain't "Why didn't your mother come with the umbrella erself. It is strange she'd let you come alone?"

asked Mr. Jarr, still mystified. "Mamma was af'aid she'd spoil her new hat," said the little girl, "and she felt so bad to hear Willie

ay he wouldn't come with an umb'eller that she just cwied and cwied and cwied and got an norful headache and had to go to bed!" Mr. Jarr picked up the umbrella with one hand and Mumma said, as I was such a dood 'ittle dirl,

Reddy the Rooter.

Willie wasn't to have none," remarked the little girl, as her glance fell upon the rain beating against the window of a candy store.

"To be sure," said Mr. Jarr, kissing her. "How has come all the way through the rain to meet her

and be frightened?" asked Mr. "Oh, yes, to be sure," said Mr. Jarr. "And now, Jarr. dear, are you sure your mamma sent you with the

one, even in nice weather."

rutter something about her mother going to whip children," said Mr. Jarr, uneasily.

significant glance was exchanged between Mr. out of de box first. Want a choc'lat?"

Oh, never mind, it's all right," said Mr. Jarr. caught the fellow by the collar, threw him ten feet across the room; then ively. But Mrs. Jacr was not to be put off.

Then," continued Mrs. Jarr, "she carried on terrimbreka?"
"She dess begged me to go," declared the little whipped her, and that didn't do any good. She la on the floor and kicked and screamed. So I sent her 'Poor papa will dit all well, he will, it's very strange," said Mr. Jarr, "she's in the moor and kicked and screamed. So I sent ner will, you take the umb'eller and generally so careful about not letting you go out generally so careful about not letting you go out and whip her good!"

Here the little girl commenced to whimper and "Oh, I don't want to come home and whip the

"You have just got to this time!" said Mrs. Jarr "I won't let mamma whip you." said Mr. Jarr, "for she a obeyed me by slipping out of the parlo and down into the ball when she heard you coming "but tell me, didn't you run away?" and down into the hall when she hearl you coming!

The little girl did not answer, but cried and ate And you've brought her candy, too! Give me that box!" added Mrs. Jarr to the little girl. "If yo ondy harder than ever.

"There you are!" cried Mrs. Jarr, as Mr. Jarr papa won't whip you you shan't have candy. Now ertered the house with the little girl. "I suppose papa, take her into the front room and talk to her; she was down in the half waiting for you to tell in the front room the little girl put her arms around her father's neck and whispered. "I tooked de tand; the father's neck and whispered." I tooked de tand;

# By George Hopf



### The Story of The Presidents

By Albert Payson Terhune

No. 24-ABRAHAM LINCOLN. (Part 1-The Young Frontiersman.)

Sixteenth President (1809-1865). Six feet 4 inches tall; lean, raw boned. Weight, 180 pounds; face rugged and homely, but strong; gray, kindly eyes, brown chin beard.

MURDER trial was in progress at Boonville, an Indiana county seat, in 1825. A Kentuckian of good old family-Breckenridge by namewas counsel for the defense. He spoke brilliantly and with a dazzling flight of old-fashioned "spread eagle" oratory.

One of the rustic spectators that thronged the little court-room was sixteen-year-old boy. He was already a giant in height, big of hands and feet, lanky and loose-jointed. He was clad in ill-fitting, shabby homespun. His red wrists were bare and his trousers did not reach within six inches of his shoe tops. It was his first visit to a village. Hitherto he had lived in the backwoods, where he had won fame as an "expert" railsplitter and as the best wrestler in the neighborhood. There, too, he had aroused the derision of his ignorant friends by reading, rereading and often learning almost entirely by heart every book he could lay hands on. He never before had heard a real speech delivered, had never seen a court-house, church or hotel. Yet, learning that Breckenridge was to speak, he had tramped many miles through the forests to hear him. And now, carried away by what seemed to him a perfect miracle of eloquence, the lad sat open-mouthed, delightedly drinking in every word of the speech.

When court was over friends crowded around Breckenridge with congratulations. Then the overgrown, gawky young railsplitter found his way to the lawyer's side. His face alight with admiration, he impulsively stretched out both hands toward the speaker. Breckenridge, seeing in him only a ragged specimen of the despised "poor white" class, thrust the boy contemptuously aside and passed on. But for this abominably rude act

Breckenridge would to-day be forgotten. He is remembered by it only because the boy he snubbed was Abraham Lincoln, future President and martyr. Lincoln was born in the Kentucky wilderness.

His grandfather had been murdered by Indians. His father, Tom Lincoln, was a shiftless, lazy, ignorant backwoodsman. But his mother (better recalled as "Nancy Hanks") was a woman of brains and energy. From her young Lincoln inherited his forcefulness and love of learning. Tom Lincoln sold his Kentucky farm for \$22 and ten barrels of whiskey, and when his son was only eight moved to the frontier foreste of Indiana. There for the next ten years Abraham tofled, studied and

But Breckenridge's speech gave the boy a new idea. From then on he practised oratory and held mimic court all by himself in the woods. Soon his fame as a speaker spread through the rural community. One old man complained that "when Abe begins to speak all hands flock to listen to thus interfering with farm work and wood cutting.

Building a rough flatboat, he began to ply between his home and distant towns along the river with farm products, &c. On one of these boat trips he was attacked by seven negro thieves, who tried to steal his cargo. The first four as they climbed aboard singly Lincoln knocked senseless with his boat-hook. The other three took to their heels. One of these voyages extended to New Orleans. There Lincoln for the first time saw the slave system practised on a large scale and learned to disapprove and

Soon afterward the Lincolns moved to Macon County, Illinois. There, after another spell of farming and flatboat voyaging. Abraham Lincoln atter another spen of farming and natioal voyaging. Abraham Lincoln became a clerk in a country store. He also worked for a short time as river pilot. It is recorded that he won his first fame in the neighborhood by thrashing John Armstrong (the village bully, who had forced a fight upon him) and by successfully "standing off" the latter's whole "gang." It was by his straightforward behavior as clerk and in other early business ventures that he won the nickname "Honest Abe," that stuck to him the state of the state of the way forces. brough life. At the local debates, too, he was foremost, and one neighbor

Then, in 1832, came the Black Hawk war. The Indians swept Illinois, spreading destruction everywhere. Among the first settlers to volunteer for military service was Lincoin. A company was formed in his vicinity and he was elected captain. His company was mustered in and took services in the form company was mustered in and took services in the form company was mustered. vice in the force commanded by Col. Zachary Taylor, another coming President. In Taylor's command Lincoln first met a young army lieutenant whose fate was to be strangely linked with his own. The lieutenant was Zachary Taylor's future son-in-law, Jefferson Davis.

Lincoln saw no actual fighting in the Black Hawk war. Later he said of his experiences there: "If Gen. Cass saw any live Indians it was more than I did; but I had a good many bloody struggles with the mosquitoes." Returning from the war he went in for politics in a small way, running tor legislator on the Whig ticket at a time when An-

With a Thrashing.

drew Jackson and Democracy were everywhere Enforces Oratory
With a Thrashing.
With a Thrashing.

Mith a Thrashing.

Enforces Oratory

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"She actually wanted to take an umbrella and go After the election Lincoln tried his hand at store-keeping and failed.

Then he took up, without help, the study of law. He also picked up a scanty living as surveyor. In 1833 he became postmaster of New Salem, voice from under the umbrella. "It's me!"
"Won't your mamma miss you and be frightened?" asked Mr. United the survey and the study of law. He also picked up a scanty living as surveyor. In 1833 he became postmaster of New Salem, of course. I had no intention at all of permitting her will be aim't to have none 'tause he's a bad boy?"

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Willie aim't to have none 'tause he's a bad boy?" ran again for the Legislature. This time he was elected. His political career had actually begun. In a suit of Muejeans he attended his first legistlative session.

The twenty-five-year-old country attorney had set his foot on the lowest rung of the ladder that was to lead him to immortal fame-and death.

Missing numbers of this series may be obtained on application by sending a one-cent stamp for each article to "The Evening World irculation Department."

#### Dime Novels for Spain.

STRICTLY American industry successfully introduced into Spain is that of the old-fashioned dime covel. At all of the newspaper klosks French translations of the most popular of these novels have been selling rapidly, or a year or more. The books retail at from 4.1 cents to about 6 American ents a copy. The chief sales were in Madrid and Barcelona. The best pronts f Spanish publishers of cheap literature are earned in South and Central merica, and these are now competing with American publishers in the Spanish arkets.-Harper's Weekly.

### The "Fudge" Idiotorial.

Flying Machine Costumes.

Atlas must have felt with the Earth on his shoulders. We are called upon to SETTLE so many things that a LITTLE sense would fix without any help from us. Our latest Trouble comes from

We feel sometimes as Old Man

The Tailors-worthy people. no doubt, but troublesome. THEY WANT TO KNOW what sort of a costume should be constructed for people who flit about in Flying Machines. They say They are Stumped.

This is the easiest one yet. DRESS Them in FEATHERS! Then They will be BIRDS, indeed.

Feathers are light, warm and becoming. They make much better Clothes Than FIG LEAVES!

We often Wonder why ADAM did not THINK of Feathers. To our mind Adam has always seemed rather incompetent. Eden was NO PLACE for him. It is well that he had to get out and hustle.

Adam was The FIRST TAILOR. He Was only PART of a MAN. A Tailor is The NINTH PART to this day.

Come again. LITTLE TAILORS, when You want to LEARN SOMETHING!